

2-37  
'40 FIGHTS WITH U BOATS IN 20 DAYS'—SIR E. CARSON'S GREAT SPEECH

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

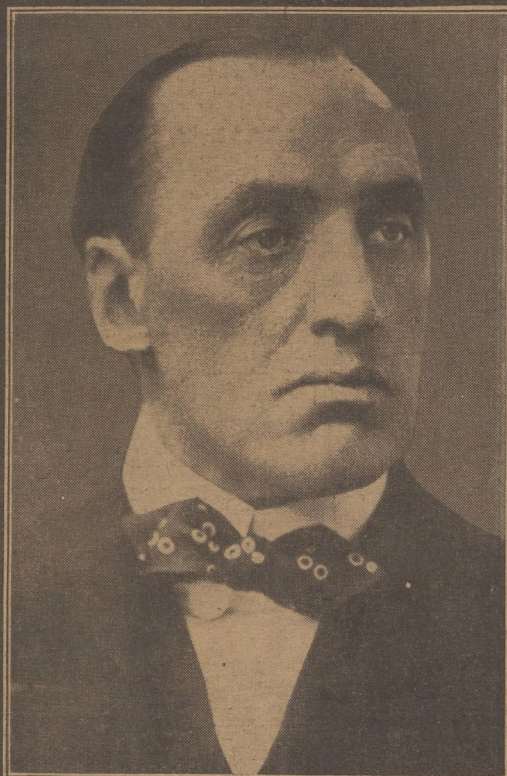
No. 4,160.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1917

One Halfpenny.

THE FIRST LORD'S SURVEY OF THE U BOAT MENACE—ITALIANS  
CAPTURE TWO PIRATE CRAFT.



"We had come to grips with U boats forty times in twenty days. It was an enormous achievement," said Sir Edward Carson, who, in introducing the Navy Estimates in the House of Commons yesterday, devoted the main part of his speech to the submarine

menace. The photographs show the First Lord of the Admiralty and the U C 12, which with another pirate craft was captured by the Italians recently. It had been ceded by the German navy to that of Austria-Hungary.

"WE BROUGHT BACK A FEW PRISONERS."



Fritz marching briskly to the rear, for he knows that a good meal and cigarettes await him at the other end. They were captured by the French.

FINE WORK BY THE FRENCH ARTILLERY.



This battery of German guns was destroyed by French shell fire and the enemy "back on previously prepared positions," as Berlin euphemistically puts it.



## "STARVATION ALONE CAN CONQUER US."

Viscount Chaplin on 'Fools' Paradise' of the Past.

## "CALLING TO THE MOON."

"England can be conquered by no foe in the world except starvation," said Viscount Chaplin in the House of Lords yesterday, moving a resolution that further depletion of skilled farm labour should be suspended till the provision of efficient substitutes.

The rival needs for men of farmers and of Sir Douglas Haig were discussed.

Claims of the Farmers.—Lord Chaplin, who voiced these, said:

To call upon farmers to produce more food with the present shortage of labour was like calling to the moon.

Instead of increased production we should have a diminution. The man who was primarily responsible for the fools' paradise in which we had been living was Cobden, and we had proved him to be hopelessly wrong.

We must disabuse our minds of all past prejudice on the subject of food production and refuse as far as possible our steps.

Instead of relying on distant countries, we must grow as much as possible of what we wanted within the borders of the United Kingdom.

It was a great mistake that food production should have been placed in the hands of the Food Controller, whose powers in that respect should be immediately transferred to the President of the Board of Agriculture.

Claims of Sir Douglas Haig.—These were expressed by Lord Lansdowne as follows:—

The next few months of this war were going to be the critical ones, and what we were going to achieve within those few months would really matter most.

We had embarked on a colossal military enterprise and there was no turning back.

Farmers might rub along with reduced number of hands. Sir Douglas Haig could not rub along with an insufficient number of divisions.

"At this moment, when our operations in different parts of the world were becoming more and more intense, every man matters, every day matters, every pound matters."

The debate was adjourned till Wednesday.

## COMPULSION OF LAND.

The following official announcement was made yesterday:—

In view of the fact that the area of occupied land offered to borough and urban councils to meet the demand for allotments proved insufficient, the Board of Agriculture have procured an extension of their powers under the Defence of the Realm Regulations.

The Board now give notice that local authorities may take land compulsorily employed for the purpose of maintaining the food supply of the country, subject to the case for boroughs, other than county boroughs and of urban districts, to the sanction of the War Agricultural Executive Committee of the county.

This order does not apply to gardens or pleasure grounds adjoining dwelling-houses, or to common lands, except with the special consent of the Board.

A council is empowered to purchase seed, fertilisers or implements required for the cultivation of the land and sell them to the allotment-holders.

In a circular which he is addressing to Councils, Mr. Prothero points out that the extended powers conferred by the Bill should be exercised with the greatest possible care.

In view of the urgent importance of maintaining the milk supply, no land should be taken under the Order which is being used for the grazing of cows or which is otherwise required for dairy purposes.

## LESS SUGAR FOR DRINKS.

Mr. Bathurst Foreshadows New Order Affecting Refreshments.

Mr. Bathurst announced in the House of Commons yesterday that the Food Controller had already considered the advisability of restricting the amount of sugar employed in the manufacture of lemonade, ginger beer and other similar compounds known as tefotal-drinks.

References were being made with representatives of the several trades concerned, and it was decided shortly to issue a general order dealing with this matter.

Mr. Collins: Does that apply also to alcohol? (Laughter.)

Bathurst: The Food Controller considers part of his duty to make any discrimination between these beverages.

Two distinct earthquake shocks were registered by the seismograph at Cardiff on Tuesday

## PREMIER'S SPEECH.

Momentous Statement in Commons Postponed Until To-morrow.

MR. BONAR LAW'S EXPLANATION

The Premier's momentous speech, which should have been made in the Commons to-day, has been postponed and the House will meet to-morrow in order to hear it.

Mr. Bonar Law, in the House of Commons yesterday, said he was sorry on behalf of the Government that it was impossible for the statement to be made. This was due to the reason he explained earlier in the week.

The Government had thought to have everything settled, but the representatives of the Allied Governments were with them to-day. Everything had not been arranged and it was impossible for the statement to be made to-morrow.

In the circumstances he was going to ask the House to sit on Friday in order that the statement might be made. He was sure the House would not resent his taking this course.

Mr. Gulland said the House would gladly fall in with the suggestion and allow the Government every facility.

Mr. Lambert asked if after the Prime Minister made his statement there would be an opportunity for debating it.

Mr. Bonar Law replied in the affirmative. It would, he said, be the only business on Friday, and if the House desired to have a discussion opportunity would be given.

## ROMANCE OF LOST TITLE.

Penniless Man's Dramatic Story of His Claim to a Baronetcy.

Remarkable evidence was given in a begging-letter prosecution, at the West London Police Court yesterday, by an aristocratic-looking old man, who gave his name as Valentine Blake, and who stated that he was the son of the late Sir Valentine Blake, Bart., of Menlough Castle, Co. Galway.

The accused, Arthur Reginald Bishop, age thirty-three, of St. Dunstan's-road, West Kensington, who was remanded, stated that he wrote letters to philanthropic persons at the request of Mr. Blake.

The latter, in the witness-box, said that his father, Sir Valentine Blake, twice represented Galway in Parliament. "I lost my father when I was three years of age," added the witness, "and the baronetcy went to another branch of the family. I spent all my money in contesting the claim, and I am now practically penniless, except for the old age pension."

## UNEXPECTED GUESTS.

Royal Duke Who Had Nothing to Give Soldiers for Tea.

"The other day some soldiers, by mistake, came to have tea with me at Clarence House, but owing to the new regulations I had nothing to give them."

This was the admission made by the Duke of Connaught yesterday at a meeting of the Soldiers' Clubs' Association.

"I at once thought of the Union Jack Club," the Duke added, "and they went there, and I believe they had an excellent meal."

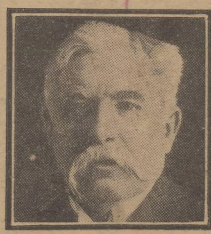
## LADY JANE TO PAY £1,000

Jury Give Verdict for the Plaintiff in Society Libel Action.

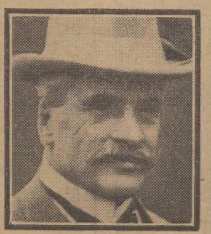
A verdict for £1,000 was given against Lady Jane Taylor and Captain R. N. Bellairs yesterday in an action for libel brought against them by Mrs. Clara St. Claire Norris, before the Lord Chief Justice.

Plaintiff complained of statements made in a letter to the *Globe* regarding the author's Non-Socialist League, of which she was the founder.

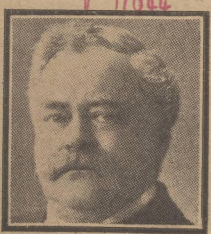
It was stated that the libel was the outcome of the plaintiff's action in resigning her position as secretary of the Children's Social Sunday Union, of which Lady Jane Taylor was president.



Sir E. P. Morris.



Sir R. Borden.



Hon. J. Hazen.

Representatives to the Imperial Conference who have arrived in England. Sir Robert Gordon is the Canadian Premier, and the Hon. J. D. Hazen is Minister of Marine. Sir Edward P. Morris is Newfoundland's Prime Minister.

## TRADES THAT COUNT.

Where Volunteers Can Help to Carry on Nation's Work.

"PUBLIC UTILITY" MEN.

For the guidance of those who volunteer for National Service, Mr. Neville Chamberlain issued last night a list of trades and occupations which are regarded by the State as being of primary importance.

The list includes mining and quarrying, the manufacture of metals, machines, implements and conveyances, woodworking, pottery and glass trades, building and works of construction, textile and allied trades, chemical, oil, leather and transport trades, agriculture, food trades, munition trades generally, certain miscellaneous trades, and what are described as "public utility services."

The last named include police, fire brigades, salvage corps, electrical generating stations, tramways, omnibuses and charabancs in connection with munition works, gas works, water works, asylums and hospitals and grave digging.

The list, it is stated, will be revised from time to time, and men will not, as a rule, be supplied with substitutes in any occupation which can be suitably performed by women.

## BIG STRIKE AT KRUPP'S.

17,000 Workmen Out at Essen.—Many Sent to the Front.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The frontier correspondent of the *Telegraaf* learns that for the first fortnight there has been a strike at Krupp's works at Essen, in which 17,000 workmen are involved. They are demanding higher wages and more food.

Many of them have been sent to the front.—Reuter.

## "MINISTER OF HEALTH."

Famous Doctor on the Effect of the War on Disease.

The only feeling of anxiety one might really entertain at this moment with regard to the war was that connected with the feeding of our people and with any further restricted rationing which might reduce their efficiency or interfere with their stamina, said Sir J. Crichton-Browne at the Institute of Public Health yesterday evening.

He did not think that anything of that kind was likely to occur, but if there was to be any further rationing the very highest scientific and medical advice should be taken.

The ultimate result of the war on the tuberculosis problem would, he thought, be eminently beneficial, and would eventually lead to the final disappearance of the "great white plague." When the war was over, he added, instead of a Ministry of Munitions we should have a Ministry of Health.

## THE MISSING WORD.

Cunning German Attempt to Conceal Success of War Loan.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The versions published by most of the German papers of Mr. Bonar Law's speech on the War Loan are characterised by many interesting inaccuracies.

The passage: "I was asked what amount of new money I considered necessary to make the loan a success," is given with the omission of the word "new" before "money."

The *Dusseldorfer Generalanzeiger* is, therefore, able to confine its comment to the statement that before the result can be appreciated we must know how much of this fourteen milliard marks is really new money.

The *Rheinische Westfälische Zeitung* thinks that the speech of Mr. Bonar Law indicates his desire to prepare the way for disappointments.

A further interesting fact is that although the version of Mr. Bonar Law's speech as published by the *Frankfurter Zeitung* is different from the version supplied to the other German newspapers (being merely summaries for their own correspondents at The Hague) they all agree in omitting all indication of the fact that the £700,000,000 is new money.—Reuter.

## BAND YOURSELVES IN GROUPS.

Premier's Idea for Helping Food Production.

## CHILDREN'S CHANCE.

The Prime Minister, in a letter to the Rev. J. H. Shakespeare, President of the National Free Church Council, says the *British Weekly*, asks for the "fullest possible co-operation of all members of the Free Churches in carrying forward the great national campaign for economy and increased production."

"I know," writes Mr. Lloyd George, "that a great deal has already been done to use in gardens, allotments and waste land for increased production of food in the coming year, but I am sure you will agree that we can make still greater efforts in this direction, and it is right that all who have been chosen to fill positions of leadership in our countryside should direct special thought and effort to making the best use of our native resources."

"Pastors and teachers have a unique opportunity of rendering national service now. We have to combat in every corner of the land the enemy of waste."

## "COMBINE FOR BUYING."

"We have to see that we are using our spare hours and the spare bits of land that lie around us in the national service, by producing potatoes and other valuable foods for the coming year."

"In this work old and young alike can do their 'bit,' and how proud the young children of England to-day will be when they look back in after years on this time and think how they, too, helped their country to win the greatest of crusades in history."

"But, as you know, action, to be fully effective, must be not simply individual, but united. England has rightly gloried in her free societies, and this tradition will again serve us well."

"We must freely organise ourselves for production and distribution. Let the people everywhere, under their leaders, form themselves into groups to help one another in the work of production, for if we combine our purchases, for example, of seeds and manures, we shall make our work both easier and more economical."

## "CATCH THE SPRING."

"The central and local authorities also, which are now in a position to give most valuable help, cannot assist individual men and women as they can deal with organised groups."

"Therefore, one of our chief duties to be done everywhere is for men and women locally to organise themselves into groups that they may help one another the better, and that they may co-operate with the public authorities."

"Organise" must be one of our watchwords, and I ask you to appeal to the clergy and teachers of the Free Churches to take this work up energetically.

There is no time to lose; the spring will soon be upon us, and unless we catch the spring our chance this year has gone.

"Our responsibilities at this time are grave beyond words."

## AN APPEAL TO WOMEN.

An appeal to women to give their help to farmers is to be issued by the National Service Department, said Miss La Motte, of the Board of Agriculture, speaking yesterday at the National Farmers' Conference.

"We want offers from farmers," she said, "who are willing to take women immediately, either to train them free or in return for a maintenance grant."

Covent Garden was potatoless again yesterday. The wholesale dealers were unable to say when conditions would change.

## GREAT COMB OUT.

Tribunal Representatives Hold Private Conference.

A private conference held yesterday in one of the committee-rooms of the House of Commons between representatives of the County of London Appeal Tribunal and several local tribunals in London was addressed by Lord Rhondda, President of the Local Government Board, and Mr. H. Fisher, M.P.

A useful and interesting discussion took place, and Lord Rhondda expressed the hope that the idea of the conference would be taken up in other parts of the country.

At yesterday's sitting of the Farnborough Tribunal the chairman told the applicants that appeals would not be heard that day, but that they would sit on March 7. In the meantime they hoped to receive information regarding employees at the Royal Aircraft Factory.

At Luton Tribunal last night the military representative, Lieutenant H. Gardner, stated that he should take to the Appeal Tribunal all cases in which conditions of exemption had been granted to men under thirty years of age, and which challenged to produce his instructions he said they were specific, but marked "Confidential."

The tribunal adjourned for a fortnight, so that the military representative could receive further instructions from headquarters.



# **FORTY FIGHTS WITH U BOATS SINCE FEBRUARY 1**

**"Menace Not Yet Solved, but New Measures Are Developing."—Sir E. Carson.**

## **HOW WE TOOK SUBMARINE IN A DUEL.**

**12,000 Ships Come and Go in 18 Days—Airships Have Dropped Bombs on the Pirates.**

How Britain is fighting the U boats was told by Sir Edward Carson (First Lord of the Admiralty) in the House of Commons yesterday when introducing the Naval Estimates. His principal points were as follow:—

40 encounters with U boats since February 1. Anti-submarine department established at Admiralty. Menace was "grave and serious," and had not yet been solved, but he was certain it would be solved.

By development of measures the seriousness would be mitigated. Ships in danger zone at any one time was 3,000. 12,000 ships in and out of our ports in eighteen days.

Sir Edward paid tribute also to the bravery and distinction won by the Royal Naval Division, which had covered itself with glory. The division, he said, owed its origin to Mr. Churchill.

## **SUBMARINE SILENCE GERMANS DISLIKE MOST**

**First Lord Says Not One Sailor Has Refused to Sail Our Ships.**

### **ANTI-U BOAT BRANCH.**

Sir Edward Carson, in his speech, lifted a little the veil over submarine incidents and stated that there had been forty fights with U boats since February 1.

In reply to the question why the Admiralty did not publish the number of German submarines destroyed, he said:

1. The policy of silence pursued by successive Boards of Admiralty about the losses of enemy submarines was, he had no doubt, the policy that the enemy disliked most. The enemy did not know what had happened to the submarine since it left their ports.

2. If we were to announce immediately the certain destruction of a submarine, the enemy would know that a relief boat was required, and another submarine would be dispatched. He would rather leave the enemy imagining that the submarines were still there.

3. Undoubtedly a further and stronger argument was that the Admiralty did not themselves know whether an enemy submarine was or was not for certain destroyed. All they knew was that from day to day reports came in of engagements with enemy sub-

marine, and that the results ranged from the certain, through the probable, down to the possible and improbable.

Sir Edward then gave some illustrations:

(1) A few days ago one of our destroyers attacked enemy submarine. The submarine was hit and the captain was killed.

The submarine dived, but it came up again and was captured, and its officers and men taken prisoner.

(2) A report was received from transport that she had struck enemy submarine. She herself was damaged and submarine sunk.

The report received later was that the obstruction thought to be submarine had been located. This claim was one of probability, almost amounting to certainty.

(3) Two patrol vessels engaged two enemy submarines and reported both sunk. There were no casualties in boats, and no survivors of submarines. A full report appeared to show that one submarine was sunk and doubt about the second.

A destroyer reported having heavily rammed submarine vessel engaged submarines. Patrol vessels had attacked submarines. Airships had dropped bombs on submarines.

Publishing Our Losses.—A change in the method of publishing our losses is proposed by Sir Edward. He will publish not merely the British merchant ships sunk by mines and submarines, but also the arrivals and sailings of merchant vessels of all nationalities over 100 tons net to and from United Kingdom ports, also

the number of British merchant vessels which were attacked and escaped, and the number of fishing vessels which were sunk. He did not propose to publish the number of neutral and Allied vessels sunk. Other points of Sir E. Carson's speech are as follow:—

This country had suffered less in privations than any other country. Up to October 30, 1916, transport figures were:—

Men moved across the sea 8,000,000  
Tons of explosives and materials 9,420,000  
Sick and wounded (over) 1,000,000  
Horses and mules (over) 1,000,000  
Gallons of petrol 4,500,000

We had examined 25,374 ships on the high seas and in harbours, and the number would not be less on account of the blockade.

"The submarine menace is grave and serious and has not yet been solved. In the developments of measures that have been and are being devised its seriousness will be mitigated."

**ARMED MERCHANT SHIPS.**  
An Anti-Submarine Department had been established at the Admiralty, composed of the most experienced men in the country.

As well as this, there was the Board of Inventions, presided over by Lord Fisher, who had associated with him the greatest scientists the country possessed.

Every single intelligent suggestion had been worked out and tested. The number of armed merchant ships had increased in the last two months by 47½ per cent. Armed vessels that escaped after attack were 78 per cent. and unarmed vessels that escaped only 7 per cent.

He mentioned that the Fifth Sea Lord (Commander G. Payne), who represented the Admiralty on the Air Board, dealt mainly with the Naval Air Service.

Dealing with losses during the first eighteen days of December, January and February, Sir Edward said that the total of British, Allied and neutral ships sunk was as follows:—

	Vessels.	Tonnage.
December	118	223,122
January	91	198,233
February	134	304,596

Of this the total British losses were:—  
Steamers over 1,000 tons—94 (344,658 tons).  
Steamers under 1,000 tons—2 (2,934 tons).  
Sailing ships—15 (13,857 tons).

He had not heard of one British sailor who had refused to sail because of the submarine menace. (Cheers.) That was what was going to win the war.

**MENACE WOULD BE OVERCOME.**  
From February 1 to 18 the vessels over 100 tons arriving at United Kingdom ports, exclusive of all fishing boats and estuary traffic, numbered 6,076 ships.

During the same period there were clearances numbering 5,373 ships. (Loud cheers.)

"That," said Sir Edward, "showed the enormous amount of shipping which still goes on, notwithstanding the German blockade."

The estimated number of ships in the danger zone at any one time was still over 3,000. We must limit imports to those which were essential.

In an intercepted message from Germany the German authorities, after boasting of the deeds of their men, said: "The submarine scare has been thrown into the English with paralysing effect, and the whole sea is as if swept clean at one blow." (Loud laughter.)

Sir Edward said that, considering nearly 12,000 ships were in and out of our ports in the first eighteen days of this month, it did not look like any paralysing effect or as if the seas had been swept clean.

Sir Edward Carson concluded by saying that it was certain the submarine menace would be solved.



Mr. Winston Churchill

## **"SIR DAVID BEATTY HAS THE WAR MIND."**

Mr. Churchill on the Submarine Problem—"There Must Be No Panic."

### **"USE LORD FISHER'S GENIUS."**

Mr. Churchill declared that no greater danger than that of the submarine menace existed to-day. Many dangers and difficulties had been overcome.

We should be inspired by sober confidence that we should succeed in meeting the present and future perils. But, serious as the danger was, it was possible to exaggerate it. There must be no alarm and no panic.

They had also learned of the cruel denudation of the enemy's strength which was constantly going on through the activity, enterprise, ingenuity and daring of our seamen. It was a game which had two sides to it.

Instead of recalling Lord Fisher to the Admiralty, as he suggested this time last year, the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Fleet had been placed there.

That solution was not possible last year when we had not fought the Jutland battle and taken the measure of the German Fleet.

Sir David Beatty, who was now Commander-in-Chief, had the war mind, and the nation was fortunate as the struggle deepened and darkened to find two such leaders [Admiral Beatty and Admiral Jellicoe] aloft and ashore.

He asked that some means should be found to use the fertile genius of Lord Fisher. Although there were good grounds for believing that the submarine campaign would not exercise a decisive influence this year on the fortunes of war, we could not afford to assume that it was an evil which could continue to increase indefinitely, nor while it continued were we entitled to claim that time was on our side.

**SPEED AND GUN-LAYERS.**  
Emphasising the importance of arming merchantmen, and of building new tonnage, Mr. Churchill said that it was of the highest importance that new ships being built should possess a speed superior to that of an enemy submarine submerged, and not only should there be guns on merchant ships, but there should be at least one good gun layer on each vessel also.

The entry of America into the war would derange decisively the fearful equipage between the conflicting nations which now existed.

The present relations between the United States and Germany showed that consideration for the rights of neutrals and humanity did not go wholly unrewarded and was a justification of the foreign policy of Sir E. Grey.

**GERMAN TALE OF NO U'S LOST SINCE FEBRUARY 1.**

Hollweg Says Results of Submarine War Surpass Expectations.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—Speaking to-day before the Budget Commission of the Reichstag, the German Chancellor expressed satisfaction at the results of the submarine warfare, which, he said, surpassed his expectations. Germany had not lost a single submarine since the beginning of the unrestricted war.

According to the submarine commanders England's defensive measures were not more visible now than formerly.

He had the greatest confidence that the submarine war would quickly cause the entire cessation of England's shipping with neutral countries.—Exchange.

**SWEDEN ANGRY.**  
COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The torpedoing of the largest Swedish sailing-vessel, Hugo Hamilton, has caused the greatest excitement in Sweden. It is feared that the crew of thirty-four have been drowned. The vessel carried a cargo of 4,000 tons of Chile saltpetre.—Exchange.

## **THREE FINE THRUSTS BY THE BRITISH.**

Raids on Fronts of 500 and 650 Yards.

### **184 PRISONERS TAKEN.**

"Penetrated Deeply Into Lines"—Great Damage Done.

#### **BRITISH OFFICIAL.**

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday. 8-42 P.M.—Successful enterprises were carried out by our troops last night at different points along our front.

On the Somme front we seized a portion of the enemy's trenches north-east of Gueudecourt and took twenty-one prisoners.

The enemy's trenches south of Armentieres were entered by us on a front of some 650 yards.

Our troops penetrated deeply into the enemy's position and inflicted many casualties. We captured here forty-four prisoners.

We also raided the enemy's lines south-east of Ypres on a front of 500 yards and reached his support line.

Many Germans were killed, several dug-outs and mine shafts were destroyed and great damage was done to the enemy's defences.

On this occasion we captured 114 prisoners, including one officer, and brought

### **TWO BRITISH SHIPS SUNK.**

Lloyd's yesterday reported the following sinkings:—

British.—Steamer Brigade (425 tons), sailing vessel Centurian (1,828 tons).

Swedish.—Baque Hygo Hamilton. The passengers and crew of the steamer Worcestershire (previously reported sunk) have been landed.

back four machine guns. In all these enterprises our casualties were light.

The total number of prisoners obtained during the past twenty-four hours is 184.

Our artillery has been active during the day north of the Somme and at a number of points between Armentieres and Ypres.

### **"ATTACKS FAILED."**

#### **GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

South-east of Ypres and astride of La Bassee Canal reconnoitring attacks by the British and partial French attacks near Flirey failed.

When capturing a point d'appui to the south of Le Transloy on February 19 we captured two officers and thirty-eight men.—Reuter.

## **HINDENBURG LAMENTS LOSS OF GERMAN MORAL.**

Officers Ordered "to Revive the Old Spirit" by Prussianising Methods.

HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Wednesday.—A copy of an order issued by Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, which has come into the possession of the British, contains the following:—

"The operations at Verdun in October and December are serious and regrettable reverses. The number of prisoners—which is unusually large for German troops—some of whom evidently surrendered without offering serious resistance and without suffering heavy losses, shows that the moral of some of the troops engaged was low.

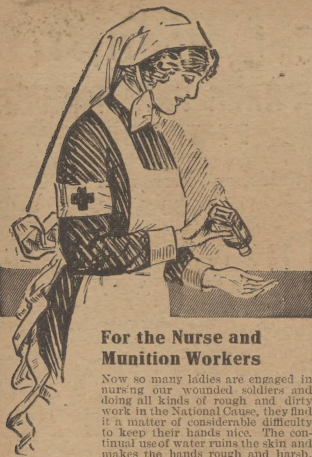
"The reasons for this require most careful investigation. The old spirit of the German infantry must be revived by means of training and the strictest drill, as well as by educating and instructing the men. It is a matter of vital importance to our army that the proper steps be taken."—Reuter's Special Service.

Herr Fuhrmann (National Liberal), in the Prussian Diet, said:

"If a statesman returned from the war without Brier, Longwy, Belgium, Couland, and Lithuania, history would call him the gravedigger of German power and greatness.—Reuter

"America's Expected Break with Austria," and other war and general news on pages 10 and 11.





### For the Nurse and Munition Workers

Now so many ladies are engaged in nursing our wounded soldiers and doing all kinds of rough and dirty work in the National Cause, they find it a matter of considerable difficulty to keep their hands nice. The continual use of water ruins the skin and makes the hands rough and harsh. The way to avoid this trouble is to apply a little La-rola every time the hands are washed.

BEETHAM'S

# La-rola



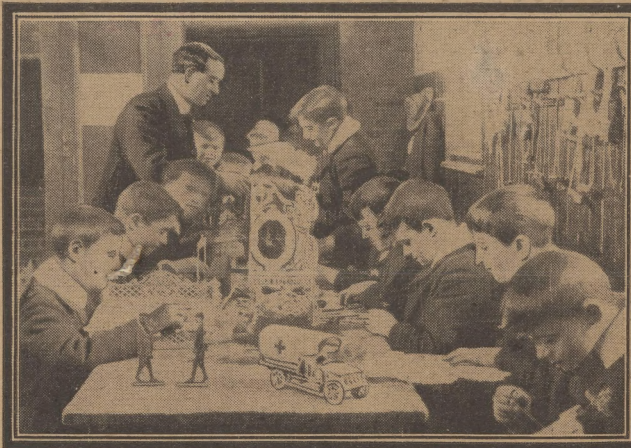
is a delicately scented toilet milk, neither sticky nor greasy, and is easily absorbed by the skin. It is very economical to use, a good sized bottle costing only 1/6. You can get it at all Chemists and Stores.

### PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives the BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

M. BEETHAM & SON,  
CHILTERNHAM, ENGLAND.

## GIVING THEM A GOOD START IN LIFE.



The boys making toys. Many of them are already skilled craftsmen.



The girls learn poultry farming, which has proved very remunerative.

All kinds of useful trades are taught at the Caledonian home for the children of Scottish service men who have fallen in battle. The boys are fighting German trade by helping to capture the toy market for British goods.

## COUGHS THAT HURT

Mother & Baby Cured by Veno's.

Mrs. Russell, 1, Ossett Road, Grays, Essex, says:—"The first time I used Veno's Lightning Cough Cure was for my baby. He was suffering from bronchial cough that was terribly trying to the poor little thing, and could not find anything to relieve him until I tried Veno's. Then baby got relief almost at once, and very soon he was as well as ever. Since then I have used Veno's myself, and have found it splendid. Mine was one of those troublesome coughs that give no rest. I was nearly always coughing. And it hurt too; indeed it strained my whole body. But when I commenced taking Veno's it soon went away, and in quite a short time I was completely cured. I may say I have a sister who is a professional nurse, and she is enthusiastic about Veno's Lightning Cough Cure."



Baby Russell.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure instantly relieves and specially cures—  
INFLUENZA, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, LUNG TROUBLES, COUGHS & COLDS, ASTHMA, 11/2 a bottle, BLOOD-SPITTING, NASAL CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Larger sizes 1/3 and 3/- (the 3/- size is the most economical), of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, including Leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India.

# VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

### MEDAL FOR WIDOW.



Sergeant R. J. Thompson, R.F.A., killed in action, and his widow, who has been decorated with the Military Medal which he won.

### OFFICER AND NURSE.



Lieutenant N. Girdliston, R.F.A., and his bride, Miss E. Mosley, who has been nursing the wounded.

### "A LADY OF THE LAMP."



Miss Mabel Lane, of Liverpool, who has succeeded her father as automatic lighting attendant. Mr. Lane, who has served the corporation for twenty-three years, is now in France.

## Everyone Should Drink Hot Water in the Morning

Wash away all the stomach, liver, and bowel poisons before breakfast.

To feel your best day in and day out, to feel clean inside; no sour bile to coat your tongue and sicken your breath or dull your head; no constipation, bilious attacks, sick headache, colds, rheumatism or gassy acid stomach, you must bathe on the inside like you bathe outside. This is vastly more important, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do, says a well-known physician.

To keep these poisons and toxins well flushed from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, drink before breakfast each day a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary track before putting more food into the stomach.

Get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from your chemist. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant. Drink phosphated hot water every morning to rid your system of these vile poisons and toxins; also to prevent their formation.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became saturated with an accumulation of body poisons, begin this treatment, and above all, keep it up! As soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and purifying, so limestone phosphate and hot water before breakfast act on the stomach, liver, kidney and bowels.—(Adv.)

## GIRLS! MOISTEN A CLOTH AND DRAW IT THROUGH HAIR.

It becomes beautifully soft, wavy, abundant and glossy at once. Save your hair! All dandruff goes and hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance. Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can certainly have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and try it as directed.

Save your hair! Keep it looking charming and beautiful. You will say this was the best shilling you ever spent.—(Adv.)

## NEURALGIC PAINS.

Shooting pains in the head with giddiness, noises in the ears, and tenderness of the scalp, pains in the neck and shoulders or extending down the arms to the hands, these are the most common symptoms of neuralgia.

There are a number of causes of neuralgia. It is most common in families whose members have nervous dispositions, and it is very often a result of anaemia, or lack of blood.

Hot applications give temporary relief in neuralgia and should be used. They cannot cure the trouble, because the pain is the cry that the under-nourished nerve is making and it will not be quieted until the nerve is fed. The only way to reach the nerves with nourishment is through the blood. That is why thin blood so frequently leads to neuralgia. When the blood becomes thin the nerves lack nourishment. Build up your blood by taking a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills, and so supply it with the elements that the nerves need; you then begin to correct the neuralgia. Dr. Williams' pink pills are sold by most dealers, but you should ask for Dr. Williams', in order to avoid substitutes.

THE FREE BOOK on the Nerves will interest you; send a postcard to Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a copy.—(Adv.)

## ALCOHOL AND DRUG HABIT. A Genuine Home Cure.

The Hulton-Dixon Vegetable Antidote is endorsed and patronised by doctors and clergymen of every denomination, and is warranted to contain no narcotics, quinine, or similar drugs. Immediate results are—calm, refreshing sleep, steady nerves, clear brain, and permanent removal of all desire or need for any kind of alcoholic drink or narcotics in either sex. No publicity, no hypodermic injections, no loss of time from business, no gold or other minerals, and a certainty of permanent sobriety and abstinence. Address Mr. D. A. Hulton-Dixon, The Normyl Treatment Association, 91, Victoria Street, London, S.W.



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1917.

## LAW AND MORALS.

ON January 30 we ventured to comment in this column on the inevitable "wave of demoralisation that sweeps over any country afflicted by the plague of war"; and we suggested that, after the war, one of the country's most grave preoccupations would be the reconstitution of family life and the bringing in of persuasive influences to bear on the reckless flappers and brave but ignorant and childish young men now so obviously out of control here.

We were thinking of such agencies as the Church and of the example and help of steady quiet people. We were certainly not thinking of law and force and persecution.

Unfortunately (as one might have known) the Church, which has remarkably lost hold of the nation since the war began, is again showing how little it understands the nation and this problem. Instead of leaving Caesar's affairs to Caesar—a thing difficult perhaps for a Church ordered by Caesar to do—it is, as usual, vigorously demanding and possibly going to secure legal power to enforce moral aims.

A fatal confusion of two spheres!

You cannot make people virtuous by law, even if it were desirable that you should try to do so. But it is not desirable. By pursuing, persecuting and punishing the idiot demoralised flapper—often much more to blame than the man or boy who is supposed to lead her astray—you do not suppress her or improve her. You merely drive her down still further into degradation and despair, and, by consequence, drive down and degrade and endanger still more the young men who flutter about her. Killing vice by legal pains and penalties has been tried again and again. Branding, scourging, insult, torture, and the capital penalty itself have been tried in the past for all or some of the offences aimed at in the dangerous Blackmailer's Charter falsely called the Criminal Law Amendment Bill, now put up by well-meaning but utterly ignorant people in Parliament. Always these fierce laws are evaded. They give the blackmailer his chance. They degrade the vicious or ignorant more and more. They effect nothing but harm. That is because they are not moral but legal, not persuasion but force.

Shakespeare, in one of the wisest of his plays, "Measure for Measure," shows us in imagination (but the thing has also existed in fact) a State in which the capital punishment is suddenly and arbitrarily made the penalty for immorality of what we may call the universal type. With positive loathing he gives us the twin results—no diminution in the offence, and ghastly hypocrisy in the judge who is appointed to administer the law. The Christian doctrine here, as plain as anybody but a Bishop can read it, is *don't throw stones*. No—don't punish and clap idiots into gaol, but wisely take precautions to warn all of the frightful dangers they run, and, meanwhile, make your dead set at vice, not by encouraging blackmail, and persecuting the miserable, but by persuading them to turn their minds to light out of darkness.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

First keep thyself in peace, and then thou shalt be able to keep peace amongst others.—Thomas à Kempis.

## THROUGH THE MIRROR.

### "NUMBERS AND GENERALS."

Tip.—Your recent article on this subject seems to ignore the fact that many of the big successes in the war have been old men. That said, however, I agree that far too much of a system of promotion has been adopted in the Army. Why should one man succeed another simply because he is next on the list, so to speak? Suppose he had gone mad in the interval, could he still succeed as a matter of course? A culture in generalship has been obvious on our side, and this is not due to the age question, but simply to the question of promotion. We do not select our officers rightly. On Leave. Suburban.

# ALL THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

## The Prime Minister's Big Speech.

I AM told that one of the features of the great rush to secure seats in the House of Commons to hear the Prime Minister's big speech to-day has been the unusual demand which has come from women. Hundreds of applicants have been disappointed. There are many notable women in the social world who had never heard Mr. Lloyd George until he became Prime Minister.

## A New "Labour Party"?

I am told that the two recent repudiations of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald and his war policy by Mr. Wardle, the acting chairman of the Labour Party, are likely to bring the two sections to a definite point of division, and that a split is probable soon.

## The Threat and Its Probable Consequence.

Mr. MacDonald, I hear, has already threatened to form a new Labour Party on a purely political as distinct from a trade union basis.

## The Spirit of Chelsea.

Much mystery still surrounds the coming Chelsea Review, but I am able to tell you that Miss Ellen Terry is to personify the "Spirit of Chelsea."

## Fan Ballet.

I hear, also, that Mrs. Christopher Lowther, that clever creator of dances, has got ideas for a ballet from a famous fan painted by Conder, when at Cheyne-row, and that the music has been specially written by Sir Edward Elgar.

## A Reminder.

A London provision firm exhibit this poster on all their shops: "Food! On your honour, Lord Devonport."

## French—as She is Interpreted.

A friend tells me that one of her servants went to "the pictures" to see "East Lynne."



Lady St. Davids, who has given birth to a son at 5, Richmond Terrace, Whitehall.



Miss Marie Novello, the famous pianist, who is appearing next week.

## An All-Round Man.

Lord Curzon, in his speech in the Lords, mentioned that General Sir Percy Sykes was organising a force of some 11,000 men under the Persian Government. Sir Percy is a scholar, a soldier and an author. At Rugby he won the school challenge cup. He has been awarded a number of gold medals, and his "History of Persia" is, I think, one of the most readable books on a fascinating theme.

## "The Very Latest."

Mr. Bernard van Dieren, whose "diaphonic" compositions for orchestra were produced for the first time at the Wigmore Hall on Tuesday, is the "latest thing" in music. I was warned that he was a musical "vorticist," but the weirdness of his experiments surpassed all my expectations. Nothing like it has been heard in London since the Marinetti's noise-tuners at the Coliseum.

## A Picturesque Personality.

The young Dutch composer is a picturesque personality. His ample hair is cut to a straight fringe at his neck; his ears are half hidden by bushy "Alberts." His long, sack-like velvet coat, with its Byronic collar and flapping upturned sleeves, is a sartorial delight.

## Hopley Hero.

That champion of all amateur boxing champions, Captain John Hopley, is back in town for a breather from the trenches. He has had several "little goes" with the professional Army champions somewhere in France. A few friends are giving him lunch before he returns to "biff the Boche."

## Walking the Plank—New Style.

I find that some potato dealers are following the grocer's example regarding sugar and are refusing to sell potatoes unless other vegetables are purchased at the same time. If this practice spreads life will become difficult and every house will require an annex in which to store goods bought to satisfy avaricious shopkeepers.

## A Peep Into the Near Future.

In fact, if the Prime Minister announces to-day further restrictions upon tobacco imports, I expect that to get a box of cigarettes I shall have to buy a calabash pipe, one self-lighter, one smoker's companion and six dozen pipe cleaners.

## More War-time Economy.

Everybody's stewing it.

## "The Double Event."

I think "The Double Event" at the Queen's Theatre has a good sporting chance of success. Charming Miss Ethel Irving as a "Turk Commission Agent," making a packet by laying the odds while her clergyman papa thinks she is painting pictures, is an ideal heroine of a farcical comedy. Mr. Allan Ayresworth, as the hero who ruined her betting business to make her "happy ever after," plays with his usual suave sense of style and perfect poise.

## From 'Phone to 'Phone.

The funniest scene of the play is in the lady "bookie's" office, when her clerical papa and uncle James, of the Anti-Gambling League, rush frantically from telephone to telephone in an effort to "lay off" a horse that threatens the firm with ruin. It is difficult to imagine such wild phantasy invading the offices of Mr. Westbrooke, but the audience roared with laughter.

## Law and Sport.

I saw Mr. H. F. Dickens, K.C., in the audience, just back from the Kent Assizes, where he has been acting as Commissioner, in the absence of Mr. Justice Darling, a victim of influenza. Sport was represented by Eugene Corti, whom everybody was glad to see about again after his very serious motor accident.



Mr. Allan Ayresworth.

## SHE MEETS HER FIANCE'S PEOPLE—No. 7.



Sometimes they are of the kind that tries to improve and alter her. This is very trying for the war flapper.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

and many think that the withdrawal of the little band of malcontents would strengthen the influence of the real Labour Party.

## The New Dean.

There is nothing very startling about Mr. Lloyd George's first ecclesiastical appointment. Archdeacon Norris, of Halifax, who succeeds the late Dr. Purey-Cust as Dean of York, is hardly known in the South of England. But he has worked in the Northern Province for close upon thirty years, and I am told he is a first-class organiser.

## Savoy Sea-Lions.

The organiser of the Savoy teas for the wounded gave hundreds of blue-clad heroes the time of their lives this week.

After a Charlie Chaplin film, a good tea and some excellent "turns," came Captain Woodward's performing sea-lions.



Dean Norris.

Asked how she enjoyed it, she replied, "It made me cry, ma'am, but the programme says it ain't going to be so miserable on Thursday." The programme revealed that "Less Miserables" was being shown on that day. The girl had evidently interpreted the two words as "less miserable."

## The Shortage.

"Skirts remain short," says a fashion expert. Yes, and so do sugar, and ready cash, and a few other items.

## Women Lawyers.

So Lord Buckmaster is going to introduce a Bill to remove woman's disqualification from practising as a lawyer. A female attorney of conspicuous ability in fiction rises at once to mind in the person of Miss Sally Brass. But I doubt if even Sally would have been a match for Mr. Jaggars.

## Natural Aptitude.

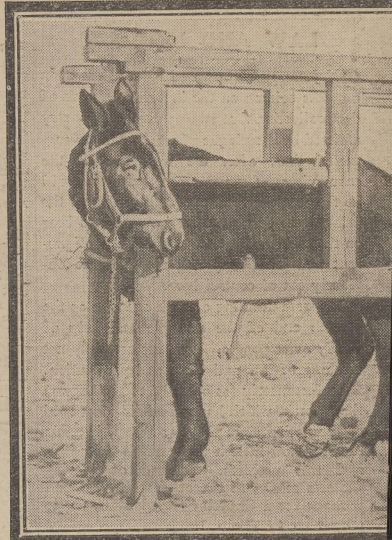
I once talked over the suggestion with the late Sir George Lewis. He shook his head and smiled the proposal out of court. "At any rate," he said, "women would be far more at home in the talking branch of our profession."



# HOW OUR MEN GOT WATER DURING THE SEVERE FROST IN



Breaking the ice to obtain water for cooking purposes. It resisted many hard knocks before cracking.—(Official photograph.)



A mule in the stocks. It is not a field punish

## WOMEN IN ARMY.

THE



Lieutenant-General Sir N. Macready, who has devised a scheme whereby women will work in the Army.—(Russell.)

## WANSTEAD FLATS TO PUTNEY HEATH?



They go for drives to improve their knowledge of London.



Studying for the severe examination set by Scotland Yard.

am Wilkie, the cabdriver's knowledge of London must be "extensive and" and the girls who want to pilot taxicabs will probably find the knowledge test the stumbling-block.

## THE MILITARY MEDAL.



Sgt. Harold Brown, a Liverpool "terrier," who "carried on" after being wounded.



Sgt. F. Fox, one of the many Londoners who have displayed conspicuous gallantry.

## MR. GERARD REACHES PARIS FROM BERLIN.



Mr. Gerard's luggage outside his hotel in Paris. The U boat war was Germany's greatest mistake, he declared.

Fred  
charg  
Barro  
for



# “STOP TALKING AND GET A MOVE ON,” SAYS THE MULE



...ly waiting to be shod.—(Official photograph.)



Filling the tins after the hole had been made. The frost in France was particularly severe this winter.—(Official photograph.)

## AGEDY.

## 1,000 MILE MARCH.



Brigadier-General Sir Percy Sykes, hero of the 1,000 miles march through Persia to Teheran.—(Elliott and Fry.)

## THE MILITARY CROSS.



Lieut. Higgins, the Queen's Park Rangers footballer. He joined as a private.



Rgt. Sgt.-Maj. D. Cooper, who rescued wounded under very difficult circumstances.

## ELECTRIC COOKERS FOR ELECTRIC WORKERS.

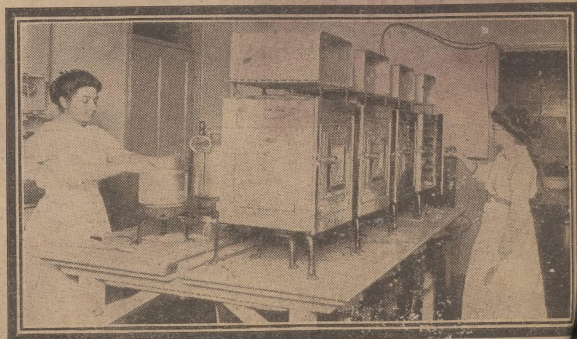


In the dining-room. Two hundred meals are supplied daily.

## THE FRENCH ASK FRITZ A FEW QUESTIONS.



German prisoners being interrogated amidst the ruins of a captured position on the Somme front.



The kitchen, which is fitted with all the latest electrical apparatus.

A new luncheon and social club for the women members of the staff of the Underground Railway group has just been opened at Earl's Court Station by Sir A. Stanley. It is largely patronised.



NATIONAL



SERVICE



## "Are you going to let us down?"

**Y**OU urged me to enlist—what are you doing? You were keen enough to talk of duty and sacrifice—what have you sacrificed?

"It's your turn now. We are watching you—we shall ask you—those of us who come home—what answer you made to the call of National Service. It's 'Business as usual' with you—it's a business of blood for me. Are you going to let me down? Can you sleep easily in your bed to-night with the cries of the wounded, cut off by barrage, ringing in your ears, and you lifting not a finger to help?"

"Off with your coat, man. We are asked to go 'over the top'—you are only asked to go to the National Service Office and do something for us when we are going through hell for you."

### National Service Explained.

Every man between the ages of 19 and 61 is called upon to volunteer for National work.

To do this he must get a form from a Post Office, National Service Office, or Employment Exchange, and fill it up.

This form he will post (unstamped) to the Director-General, St. Ermin's, Westminster.

If he is not already on work of National importance he will receive notice to call at a National Service Office or Employment Exchange for an interview as to his fitness for work.

If a volunteer is called up he will get seven days' notice to go to his new employment.

If it is at a distance which necessitates living from home he will travel there free; if near enough to enable him to reach his work and return daily sufficient allowance will be made to cover necessary extra travelling expenses.

He will be paid the local rate for the work he is to do, with a subsistence allowance, when necessary, not exceeding 2s. 6d. per day.

Every man should offer his services; the State will decide whether he is doing National work now or not.

Men in reserved occupations are expected to enrol.

### ENROL TO-DAY.

Forms for offer of Service can be obtained at all Post Offices, National Service Offices and Employment Exchanges.

Obtain one. Sign it. Post it. No stamp is required.

## ENROL TO-DAY for National Service

and release a fit man for the Front.



Everyone who needs new strength, new blood, new nerve force, or new vitality is "A case for 'Wincarnis,'" because

### 'Wincarnis' gives New Health to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down.

The wonderful results of 'Wincarnis' in cases of Weakness, Anæmia, Nerve Troubles, and that "Run-down" condition, are due to the four-fold power that 'Wincarnis' possesses. 'Wincarnis' is not merely a "tonic"—it is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. Therefore, when you take 'Wincarnis,' you derive new strength—and at the same time, new rich blood—and at the same time, new nerve force—and at the same time, new vitality. Thus the whole system is invigorated, and revitalised, and becomes surcharged with a delicious feeling of new life. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis'

## WINGARNIS

"The Wine of Life"

A very important feature about 'Wincarnis' is that you derive a definite amount of good from even the first wineglassful. And every additional wineglassful gives you more strength than you had before—more rich, red blood than you had before—stronger nerves than you had before—and more vitality than you had before. Thus 'Wincarnis' is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down—to martyrs to Indigestion—to all enfeebled by Old Age—and to invalids striving to regain strength after an exhausting illness. Remember that the health 'Wincarnis' creates is lasting health—not a mere "flash-in-the-pan"—not a temporary "whipping-up" of the vitality—but real, delicious, vigorous health that makes you feel it good to be alive. Take advantage of the new and lasting health 'Wincarnis' offers you. Don't suffer needlessly. Remember that 'Wincarnis' has an unrivalled reputation of 30 years' standing, and

The same superb quality as always

is maintained, although there is

**NO INCREASE IN PRICE.**

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis' Will you try just one bottle?

WINGARNIS IS PREPARED BY

COLEMAN & CO., LTD., Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Contractors to His Majesty's Forces and to the Royal Army Medical Corps  
Purveyors to the House of Lords and the House of Commons

D.M.  
22/2/17.

'Wincarnis' is  
Recommended by over 10,000 Doctors.



## DUNLOP PHILOSOPHY

In founding an industry there is all the romance an adventurous spirit can desire, and a sense of the liveliest satisfaction follows when so whole-hearted an appreciation is accorded one's efforts as has been the lot of the founders of the Dunlop Rubber Company.



# THE PHANTOM LOVER.



By RUBY M. AYRES.

## HOW THE STORY BEGINS.

**MICKY MELLOWES**, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help **ESTHER SHEPSTONE**, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her employment because she is going to be married to **RAYMOND ASHTON**, a poor fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

**Esther Shepstone.**

**JUNE MASON**, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend. Micky confesses to June Mason that he loves Esther. The fur coat arrives, and the announcement of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers. In order to save Esther the pain of learning the truth, Micky arranges that June shall take her into the country.

Micky comes down to see Esther. He takes her for motor-car drives, and at last she hears two men speaking of Ashton's marriage.

Micky, acting on impulse, without reasoning and not believing the words of the men, decides to try one idea is to go to Raymond. She leaves a note for June, giving a sort of explanation of her hurried departure.

Micky immediately starts in pursuit of Esther. He drives straight to London, and just catches the boat train from Charing Cross.

Esther cannot be found on the boat; but when it arrives at Calais Micky sees her. He hurries to her side and speaks to her. She turns upon him angrily.

## "I'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT."

FOR the moment Esther seemed arrested by the emotion in Micky's voice; she stood quite still, looking up at him with wide eyes and parted lips, then suddenly she broke out again:

"I don't know what you mean—I'll never forgive June if she sent you after me. I'm going to Paris—I'm not a child to be followed and looked after like this. . . . Let me go."

Micky released her arm at that moment, and he spoke his voice was quiet and rather stern.

"Please don't make a scene. I have followed you for your own sake. I know I can't stop you from going to Paris. . . . I'm not going to try. All I ask you is that you will let me speak to you first. If what I have to say to you is useless, I give you my word of honour that I will leave you here and let you go on to Paris alone."

She looked at him with stormy eyes.

"I don't believe it—it isn't the first time you've lied to me. . . ." she broke off breathlessly. Micky turned rather pale, but he answered evenly enough.

"You're quite justified in saying that; I'm not going to try and deny it. But we can't stand here all night—people are beginning to stare at us now."

"I don't care—" but she dropped her voice a little, and when Micky made a slight movement forward she followed.

It was cold on the quay—there was a fresh wind blowing, and Esther shivered.

"There's a restaurant place here," Micky said. "I want a meal if you don't; I haven't had anything since breakfast."

He found a table in comparative privacy; he ordered a meal, but he knew he should not be able to eat a thing; his heart was beating so fast that it seemed somewhere up in his throat, choking him. For the first time in his life he knew what it was to be afraid—and of a girl whom he could have crushed with one hand.

"I don't want anything to eat," Esther said when the food was brought. She sat sideways in her chair away from the table; there was a pitiable look of strain in her face; she still gripped her suit-case tightly. When Micky asked to be allowed to put it down for her she turned on him angrily.

"Leave me alone—oh, leave me alone!"

The French garçon eyed them both indifferently; gave far less keen of perception than he was could have seen that there was tragedy of some kind between this pretty, frail-looking girl and the tall man in the big motor-car coat.

Presently:

"You said you were hungry, but you're not eating anything," Esther broke out, irritably.

"How much longer are you going to make me sit here? I want to catch a train to Paris to-night."

"There are no trains, except slow ones," Micky told her. "The express has gone half an hour ago—I can find you rooms in a hotel close by for the night. . . ." His eyes met hers across the table, and he broke out, agitatedly:

"Esther, for God's sake, give me a chance to explain things. . . . You've got your life before you; to-morrow, if you wish it, I'll go away and never see you again. But I can't let you go now without telling you the truth. I ought to have told you before—it was for your own sake I tried to keep it back. . . ."

Her blue eyes searched his face passionately.

"If you've anything to say against the man I love," she said, "I refuse to listen. I shouldn't believe anything you say, for one thing; I know you love him more than you do. Why, you don't even know his name—Miss June has told you," she added, breathlessly.

"June has told me nothing, but I know, all the same. I knew the first night I ever met you—when I left you, then, and went back to my rooms, he was there, waiting for me. . . ."

She half turned, leaning across the table; she

was white to the lips now, and her eyes were like fire.

"He was there—who was there?" she asked shrilly.

"Ashton—Raymond Ashton," Micky answered.

There was a tragic silence, then Esther rose to her feet; she stood looking dazedly round her in a helpless sort of way; somehow she had never counted on this, that Micky had known all the time; for the moment it left her powerless.

Micky called for the bill—without waiting for his change he followed Esther out into the darkness again. She offered no resistance when he drew her hand through his arm; he did not know what to earth to do with her; if he took her to an hotel it would mean leaving her, and she would probably go away in the night; they went back to the station, and Micky found a waiting-room with a roaring fire; he dragged one of the uncomfortable wooden benches close to it and made Esther sit down; he closed the door and came back to her.

There was so much he wanted to say, and for the life of him he did not know how to begin; he stood for a moment staring down into the fire. She sat there so silently; she seemed to have forgotten his presence altogether.

Micky looked at her at her white set face, and suddenly he broke out:

"Esther, speak to me—say something—for Heaven's sake—"

She moved then—moved in a curiously heavy sort of way, as if it were almost an impossible effort; she raised her eyes to his agitated face.

"This morning—it was only this morning—it seems so long ago." She stopped for a moment as if trying to think; then went on again slowly.

"When we were at that inn in the village, those men with the car—I heard them talking. . . ." She stopped again.

"Yes," said Micky.

She frowned a little, as if his monosyllable had interrupted her train of thought. She went on presently:

"They were talking about Paris—and Raymond. . . . And now she raised her eyes to his face again. . . ."

"If you say that it was true what I heard them say about him, I will kill you," she said with sudden passion. "It's a lie—just a lie to hurt me, to hurt me more than I've been hurt before."

Micky sat down beside her. He put his hand over hers, that were clenched in her lap.

"If they said that Ashton had been married in Paris to Mrs. Clare it was the truth," he said. He marvelled at the steadiness of his voice.

He felt sick with shame and pain at the part he was having to play. He felt the hands under his own jerk suddenly and then stay very still once more. He went on incoherently:

"I knew it before you ever went to Enmore—it was in the London papers. I was afraid you would see it, yet he knew that he could not sleep if he tried; his brain seemed as if it would never rest again; he sat with face averted from the girl in the corner, looking out into the darkness."

It seemed strange to realise that he had made this same journey dozens of times before. He felt now that it was all strange and distasteful to him. The chattering voices of the French porters and the clatter of the engines sounded new and quaint as if he had never heard them before. It seemed an eternity before the train started slowly away.

Micky knew they would not reach Paris before early morning. He wondered if he ought to have prevented her from coming; but only one

thing struck his hand away from her. She rose to her feet, pushing the hair back from her face as she did so.

"How dare you—how dare you say such things to me," she said in an odd, choked voice. "You always hated him—you and June."

Do you think I'm going to believe you? Do you think I could ever believe you for a moment when I have had his letters—when he has shown me in so many ways how he cares? . . . I don't care what you say. I don't care if the whole world were to tell me it was true—I'll never believe it till he tells me himself. . . ."

She broke off, her breath came gaspingly; she looked at Micky's white face with passionate hatred in her eyes.

"How do I know it isn't all a made-up story just because you've pretended to care for me yourself?" she asked him hoarsely. "You'd do it—you'd even stoop to do that, I believe."

She hardly knew what she was saying; she leaned her arms on the mantelpiece and hid her face in them.

## A TERRIBLE JOURNEY.

MICKY let her alone; he got up and began pacing up and down the room, up and down restlessly.

He deserved everything she had said, he told himself; it was all his fault that she had got this to her; with the best intentions in the world he had proved himself a blundering fool; she would never forgive him, never believe in him again.

Esther raised her head; she had not shed a tear, but her face was white and desolate.

She walked past him to the door.

"I'm going on to Paris to-night," she said stonily. "Nothing you can say will stop me now."

"Very well, then I will come with you."

She did not answer; she fumbled helplessly with the door handle. Micky came forward to open it for her, and their hands touched. A little flame of red rushed to his face; he put his shoulders to the door, preventing her from opening it.

"You can't go like this," he said, stammering. "How can I let you go like this? Whatever I've done, I haven't deserved that. I should think it is badly of me as you do. It was all because I cared for you so much—I tried to save you pain. . . . perhaps it isn't any excuse to you, but it's the truth. . . . I'd give my very soul at this minute if I could undo what's gone."

I could save you from this."

She was not looking at him, but the cold contempt in her averted face stung him.

"You may hate and despise me," he broke

out again jaggedly. "But it's the truth I've told you. . . . Ashton never cared for you; that night at my rooms. . . . He stopped, he set his teeth hard for a moment; he did not want to tell her, but somehow there was a compelling force within him that drove the words to his lips savagely."

"He told me he'd had to break with you—that he was going away from London because of you. He said he must marry a woman with money—I wish I'd told you this before—it's the truth, if I never speak again; I wish I'd let you see the man then as he really was, and not as you've thought him all along. He never cared for you. Esther—he was never fit to kiss the ground you walk on. He wanted to be rid of you—he—"

Micky stopped; Esther had given a little strangely cry, half-sob, half-moan, like some animal in mortal pain; for the moment she saw the world red; hardly knowing what she did, she lifted her hand and struck Micky across his white face.

"Oh, you liar—you liar," she said. The words were only a hoarse whisper, her voice was almost gone.

She fell away from him, shaking in every limb; she dropped into a chair behind her face and rocking to and fro.

Micky stood like a man turned to stone; he had not hurt him physically in the least, though there was a red flush where she had struck him, but he felt as if the blow had fallen on his aching heart and his love for her.

It seemed a long, long time before either of them moved or spoke, then Esther dragged herself to her feet again.

"Please let me pass," she said in a whisper, and Micky stood aside without a word.

He followed her out into the station and in sort of a train; there was a slow one at ten-fifty they told him; he put Esther into a carriage and got a rug for her and a cushion; he knew she had had nothing to eat, and he ordered a basket to be made up at the refreshment-room. He had to leave her for a moment, and when he came back she was sitting in a corner with her eyes closed. She had taken off her hat, and her golden hair was tumbled about her face. She took no notice when he put the rug over her; she did not even open her eyes when the train started.

Micky sat down in the opposite corner; he felt more tired than he had ever done in all his life, and yet he knew that he could not sleep if he tried; his brain seemed as if it would never rest again; he sat with face averted from the girl in the corner, looking out into the darkness.

It seemed strange to realise that he had made this same journey dozens of times before. He felt now that it was all strange and distasteful to him. The chattering voices of the French porters and the clatter of the engines sounded new and quaint as if he had never heard them before. It seemed an eternity before the train started slowly away.

Micky knew they would not reach Paris before early morning. He wondered if he ought to have prevented her from coming; but only one

thing would have done that he knew—if he had told her that he had written those letters.

And something within him shrank from that. He would rather have died now than have told her. It was not so much that he was afraid to tell her, as that he felt ashamed to his soul that he should have ever started out on his mad venture.

In the light of what had happened now it seemed as if he must have been out of his mind to ever hope she would understand or grow to care for him. He marvelled that he had ever dreamt it would be possible. The train dragged its way slowly through the night. It seemed to stop a good many times. Micky was glad. He would not have cared had they never reached Paris. It was the last place he ever wished to see again.

He leaned back and closed his eyes; his head was splitting, and he was cold and hungry.

He must have dozed for a few minutes, for he was roused by a little choking sound, the light. He opened his eyes—he was awake at once. He looked across to Esther. She was lying huddled up, with her face turned against the dusty cushions of the carriage, sobbing her heart out.

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

## WOUNDED CHAPLAINS.

### V.C. Who Bound Up the Wounds of Heroes Under Heavy Fire.

The names of officers connected with many famous regiments appear in the latest list of casualties.

Captain J. A. Balfour, of the Highland Light Infantry, who was previously reported missing, is now reported killed. Major B. B. Orde, Royal Field Artillery, has died of wounds.

Major L. F. Jones, of the London Regiment, who was previously reported missing, is now reported to have died of wounds.

Captain G. C. Bailey, D.S.O., of the Royal Flying Corps, and Major W. G. Cragg, of the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, are reported wounded.

Major M. A. Black, of the Dragoon Guards, attached to the R.F.C., is missing.

Two clerymen reported wounded are the Rev. G. F. Helm, of the Army Chaplains' Department, attached to the Gloucestershire Regiment, and the Rev. J. R. F. Addison, V.C., also of the Army Chaplains' Department.

Mr. Addison recently distinguished himself in the field by carrying a wounded man to the cover, and assisting several others to the same cover after binding up their wounds under heavy rifle and machine gun fire.

By his splendid example and utter disregard of danger he encouraged the stretcher-bearers to go forward under heavy fire and collect the wounded.

## 4 GENERATIONS CURED.



Ex-Sergeant Smith (New Malden) and his daughter, grand-daughter and great-grandson.

TO have fought in the Crimea and to-day be "doing his bit," at the age of 86, as a recruiting agent, is the proud and patriotic record of Mr. George Smith, an ex-Sergeant of the Royal Marines, who resides at 36, George Road, Burlington Road, New Malden, Surrey. Four generations in his family have obtained cures from Zam-Buk.

Mr. Smith says:—

"I have used Zam-Buk on many occasions in recent years for cuts and sores, and I have never known it to fail. Zam-Buk acts like magic, even on my old flesh. In my time I have used all kinds of things to heal wounds, but **Zam-Buk easily comes first for its healing powers.**"

Mrs. Mitchell, the veteran's daughter, next gave her testimony to the invaluable properties of Zam-Buk. Her married daughter also spoke of the efficacy of this balm for skin eruptions, irritation, etc. Mr. Smith's great-grandson, Leonard, a child of five years, suffered from eczema on the head, and was quickly cured by Zam-Buk.

"We all consider it wonderful," says the boy's mother, "the way Zam-Buk rooted out the eczema and made Leonard's skin beautiful and healthy."

**Zam-Buk**  
is splendid for CHILBLAINS.



## -AMERICA TO BREAK WITH AUSTRIA.

**Ambassador Instructed as to His Departure.**

### RUPTURE WITH TURKEY?

The United States is expected to break off diplomatic relations with Austria almost immediately. It is also likely that she will take a similar course in regard to Turkey.

Reports received last night were:-

**Washington.**—As an official dispatch states that Turkey renounces allegiance to Germany, both Turkey and Austria will be placed in the same position by the United States as Germany.—Exchange.

A Note from Turkey to the United States expressing a desire to retain America's friendship will be made public by the State Department. Mr. Lansing has not yet replied to the Note.—Central News.

**Amsterdam.**—According to reports from Vienna, it is expected that relations between Austria and the United States will be broken off within the next forty-eight hours.

Mr. Penfield, the American Ambassador, has been confidentially instructed as to his departure.—Exchange.

**Berne.**—Telegrams from Vienna represent the Austro-American situation as extremely grave. Count Tizze's newspaper, the *Pester Lloyd*, says "a crisis has been reached."—Exchange.

### "CLASH NOW IMMINENT."

**WASHINGTON, Wednesday.**—It is not likely that the firing upon the *Balbeattie* (? *Dalbeattie*) will be regarded as an overt act, though it undoubtedly increases the tension with Germany, and constitutes another warning to this country that a clash is imminent.

The Naval Bill provides for an additional fifty submarines. The total appropriation is £100,000,000.—Central News.

The *Dalbeattie*, a Norwegian steamer of 1,327 tons, was torpedoed by a German submarine.

**NEW YORK, Wednesday.**—The Washington correspondent of the Associated Press authoritatively outlines President Wilson's position as follows:—

A broad resolution should be passed by Congress giving the President additional power to take any steps necessary for the protection of American seamen or ships.—*Reuter*.

**AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.**—Referring to the report that the steamers *Rochester* and *Orleans* have left New York for the barred zone, the *Kölnische Volkszeitung* expresses the expectation that the U boats will do all in their power "to send these two ships to the bottom."

### YARROWDALE PRISONERS.

**WASHINGTON, Wednesday.**—Mr. Lansing this afternoon admitted for the first time that a flat demand for the release of the Yarrowdale prisoners had been sent to Germany.

No answer had been received, although the State Department's communication was sent on Monday.—Central News.

**Dear Food in New York.**—**NEW YORK, Wednesday.**—A score of poor women from the East Side, some carrying children, called on the Mayor and threatened to "Starve on the City Hall steps" unless something was done to reduce food prices.

**United States and Military Training.**—**WASHINGTON, Wednesday.**—After a conference with President Wilson, Mr. Baker, Secretary of War, announced that he would send to Congress this week a universal military training Bill.

It is understood that President Wilson favours the principle if it can be worked out in a practical way.—*Reuter*.

### FRENCH GUNS BUSY.

#### FRENCH OFFICIAL.

**Night Commencé.**—There was artillery activity on both sides in the region of the Butte du Mesnil and on the right bank of the Meuse near the Caurieres Wood and Bezonvaux.

Our artillery fire caused an outbreak of fire in the enemy lines on the western outskirts of Le Grand Chenas.

An enemy coup de main against one of our small posts in the sector of Chambrette Farm failed under our fire.—*Reuter*.

The afternoon communiqué said there was no important event to report in the course of the night.

### BLOCKADE GRIPS GREECE

**ATHENS, received yesterday.**—According to the Government newspapers, the Greek Government will give a prompt reply to the communication of the Entente Ministers.

Total lack of food supplies and the lamentation in which the Greek provincial inhabitants find themselves placed, have so excited the people that they are holding mass "Exchanges."

**Commencement.**—During the night of 20 the enemy attempted some other of our lines on the left bank of the Meuse and east of the Vertebizze (Tortilly), but was effectively driven

## GENEE TO DANCE IN NEW BALLET.



Mlle. Adeline Genée, who is to appear in the ballet "La Camargo" at the Coliseum next week.—(Malcolm Arbuthnot.)

### THE STREET SWEEPER.



Wherever possible women are being employed by the Glasgow Corporation, in order to release men for service.

### AEROPLANE'S EYES.



Apparatus used for taking photographs from the air. The photograph comes from the front in France.

## RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN OUT OF ACHING JOINTS.

**Instant Relief with a Small Bottle of Old, Honest "St. Jacobs Oil."**

Stop "dosing" for Rheumatism.

The pain is the real disease; not one case of rheumatism in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub "soothing, penetrating" "St. Jacobs Oil" right into the painful stiff joints and muscles, and by the time you say Jack Robinson away goes the rheumatic pain! "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless liniment for rheumatism, which never disappoints and does not burn the skin. It stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia, and reduces swelling.

Get a small bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from your chemist, and in a moment you will be free from all pains, aches and stiffness. There is no need to suffer!

A liberal sample of "St. Jacobs Oil," with pamphlet showing how to cure aches and pains, will be sent on receipt of 3d. (for postage and packing). Address St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., 91, Perry Vale, Forest Hill, London, S.E.—(Advt.)

## DOLLOND

SECOND-HAND OPTICAL DEPT.

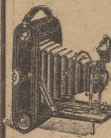
Established 1750.

MICROSCOPES, TELESCOPES, BINOCULARS

Purchased for SPOT CASH.

High prices paid for good modern Instruments.

Write for Bargain Catalogue. Cameras, Telescopes, Microscopes, &c. Prices from 20 to 60 per cent under cost



CAMERAS Purchased for SPOT CASH

Liberal payment for small Folding Pocket Cameras fitted with good Lenses. Instruments for valuation to be addressed to

DOLLOND, 35, Ludgate Hill, London, who will return same carriage paid if cash offer is not satisfactory.

## HÖVIS

Nourishes most

ANÆMIA POORNESS OF BLOOD LOSS OF COLOUR, ETC. Cured by

FER BRAVAIS or BRAVAIS-IRON

invaluable in all cases of GENERAL DEBILITY

Sample post free from FER BRAVAIS 230, rue Lafayette, Paris; write on 14 post card

## CHILBLAINS

Bathe them with warm water and apply GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT.

which gives immediate relief and effects a certain cure. 1/6 per box of all Drug Stores and Chemists. Send for Booklet Post Free.

ALBERT & CO., 73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.



NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown or black by the use of VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (Walnut stain).

A perfect, clean, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/6, 2/6, and 5/6, 6d. per bottle. By post 3/6, 6/6, and 10/6, 6d. per bottle. Address E.L. Valentine, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.







# LOOK OUT FOR MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

GIVES THEM FREEDOM.

## Daily Mirror

BACK TO THE STAGE.



Dr. Bernhard, of St. Moritz whose duty it is to select the British and German prisoners of war who are sent to Switzerland.

### POSTED AS MISSING.



Cpl. F. Mumford (London Regiment). Write to Miss C. Pyke, 60, Cambridge gardens, North Kensington.



S. B. Worden (R.F.A.). Write to Mrs. J. M. Kent, 61, Station-road, Church End, Finchley, London.



Pte. G. H. Styles (South Staffordshire Regiment). Write to Mrs. Foster, 5, Lomas-street, Wolverhampton.

### A HEAVY TASK FOR WOMAN WAR-WORKER



This woman, who acts as stoker at a large nursery in Middlesex, fires over two miles of glasshouses.



Miss Ethel Irving, who scored a great success in the new comedy, "The Double Event," at the Queen's Theatre. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

### HEROES DECORATED AT THE PALACE.



Two French officers who were decorated with the M.C. leaving after the ceremony.



Captain C. J. Walker.



Lieutenant Ward, R.F.C.

Those decorated by the King yesterday was Captain Walker (Lieutenant who brought a transport safely to port when she was attacked by a U boat, Lieutenant G. H. Ward received the M.C. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

### WOMEN WHO NEVER SPEND AN IDLE MOMENT.



Nurses on board a hospital ship making good use of their spare time by sewing for their wounded patients. Note the self-regulating disinfectant near which they are sitting. It is a most useful apparatus.